

PIRATES CREW KILLS OFFICERS AND TAKES SHIP

Ignorance of Navigation
Leads to Wreck and
Capture.

British Authorities Send
Prisoners to Callao
for Trial.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., April 28.—
Charged with mutiny on the high seas,
the murder of their captain and mates,
and theft of the vessel of which they
constituted the crew, two real pirates
have just been ordered forwarded to
Callao for trial for their lives.

The prisoners, George Jackson and
John Taylor, as they call themselves,
both Englishmen, shipped from Callao
aboard the schooner Neve Tige, fly-
ing the Italian flag and bound with a
cargo of coke for the west coast of
South America, October 10. Except for
themselves, there was no one else aboard
but the captain and mate.

The two sailors already had agreed to
seize the vessel, and, after but a few
hours at sea, Taylor attacked the mate
with a hatchet and forced him to jump
overboard. Attracted by the commotion,
the captain rushed on deck, was at-
tacked by both men, knocked uncon-
scious and tumbled into the sea.

Then the men undertook to sail the
schooner to Australia. Neither knew
anything of navigation, however, and
after a long voyage, the craft finally
pitched itself up, badly damaged, on a
reef at the entrance to Apurimac la-
goon, in the Gilbert island group.

Because they could not give a satis-
factory account of themselves, the na-
tive magistrate turned them over to
the British resident commissioner at
Tarawa, whence the British schooner
Laurel brought them here March 19 for
trial.

The alleged murders and theft of the
vessel having been committed on the
high sea and aboard a foreign vessel, it
was deemed best to offer the prisoners
to the Callao authorities. The negotia-
tion has just been completed, and the
transfer will be made at once.

COMMISSIONERS PASS NAVY YARD TRACKS

It was said at the District Building
today that the Commissioners will take
no further steps in the matter of re-
taining the lines of the Pennsylvania
railroad, running into the navy yard.

In response to an appeal from the
Navy Department, the Commissioners, it
was said, undertook to retain this sid-
ing, in order that the navy yard might
not be made inaccessible by reason of
the removal of the tracks.

Commissioner Morrow, who repre-
sented the Commissioners at the hearing
before the Senate District Committee,
explained that the work of elimination
of the grade crossings would involve
the immediate removal of the tracks into
the navy yard, and that this would de-
prive the yard of its railroad connections.

It was shown, as said today,
that the Commissioners had been in the
matter, and gave their consent
to allowing the siding to remain only
because it was deemed essential to the
Government.

Members of the House committee are
quoted as saying that when the bill
before the committee was amended to
employees of the navy yard made
statements to the effect that if the sid-
ing was not removed their work in the
yard would cease, they will be thrown
out of employment.

MURRAY TAKES OATH AS COMPTROLLER TODAY

In the presence of Secretary Cortel-
you, most of the officials of the Treas-
ury Department and several officials
and friends from the Department of
Commerce and Labor, Lawrence O.
Murray took the oath of office as Com-
ptroller of the Currency at 9:30 o'clock
this morning.

The oath was administered by J. P.
Fitzpatrick, chief of the appointment
division of the Treasury Department,
after which Secretary Cortelvey pre-
sented Mr. Murray to the department.
Following the official ceremonies,
Mr. Murray received the congratulations
and best wishes of all present.

The officials from the Department of
Commerce and Labor, where Mr. Mur-
ray has rendered distinguished services
as Assistant Secretary, who were pre-
sent to see him assume his new duties,
were Dr. Charles P. Neill, Richard K.
Campbell, S. W. Stratton, Charles Hav-
ener, William L. Soley, Herbert
Knox Smith, Wilbur W. Fowler, and
George Johannus.

PAY TRIBUTE TO GOETHE.

The Deutscher Dichterbund, or Ger-
man Poets' Club, of Washington, will
celebrate the one hundredth anniversary
of the first appearance in print of
Goethe's "Faust" in Sanborn Hall
Thursday night. Addresses will be
made by well-known German poets
and students, following which a musi-
cal program, recitations, and scenes
from "Faust" will be presented.

COLONIAL FURNITURE EXCHANGE

(Washington's New Auction Gallery)
1409 and 1411 New York Avenue
PUBLIC EXHIBITION OF LE GRANDE COLLECTION OF
Antique Mahogany and other Valuable Furniture from collectors, es-
tates and old Southern homes, including many rare pieces in their
original condition. And embracing:
High Posters, Dressing Tables, Bureaus,
Card Tables, Work Tables, Chests of Drawers,
High Boys, Low Boys, Pie Crust Tables,
Sofas, Gate Leg Tables, Cheval Mirrors,
Sideboards, Extension Tables, Serving Tables,
Consoles, Dining Chairs, Odd Chairs, and Rockers,
Wing Chairs, Ladies' Desks, Library Desks,
Tables, Chaises, Work Tables,
Hanging Cabinets, Corner Cabinets, Upright and Mantel Mirrors,
Bowry Chests, and a Choice Collection of
SHEFFIELD PLATE AND BRASSES

SALE BY AUCTION
Thursday, April 29, 1936, at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m.,
until entire collection is disposed of. Catalogues mailed free.
TOWNSEND & CO., Auctioneers.

Minister Wu Is On the Wagon, Had Appollinaris, But No Wine



MINISTER WU TING-FANG,
Chinese Representative in Washington, From the First Photograph Taken
Since His Return to America.

"Rickety Vehicle" Rides Best, Says the Oriental Statesman.

It sounded like a passage from the
Mikado interspersed with elevating
chapters from Wagner's "Simple Life."
It was in reality Minister Wu Ting-
fang, the indefatigable and ever cheer-
ful dignitary from the Celestial Empire,
denouncing the report that he prac-
ticed not what he preached.

Minister Wu was not angry. He never
is angry. Mr. Wu in an exasperated
mood is as impossible as a cartoon of
the President minus eyes, nose and
teeth. But with his blandness there
was mingled a certain cold, firm stern-
ness, as of a man whose motives have
been misread and who is resolved that
the misreader shall not escape unpun-
ished.

Rumor, child of invention and grand-
child of necessity, had favored most
before the Senate District Committee.
Recently Minister Wu attended a banquet
in Philadelphia, where mirth and festi-
vity, not to say boisterousness, had
reigned for one pleasant evening.

Rumor entered as the guests were in-
tending upon their individual wants, and
had loudly declared that Minister Wu
was tippling; that he was dallying with
that mocker which leads to a brassy
taste and a desire, burning and intense,
for ice water and cool towels by morn-
ing.

The Truth Sought.
Rumor having circulated the report,
a seeker after truth sought the maligned
to learn from him whether he had re-
verted from the Orient to the Occident
without even going through the cere-
mony of ringing an alarm bell, and
whether he had lost his mental balance
and slid from the high and virtuous
water wagon into the slough of despond
or not.

"Your excellency," said the interview-
er, "rumor has declared that you—the
foremost teacher of the beauties of
prohibition—have back slid or sided
from the aridity of temperance to the
misture of drink. Is it true?"
The little sparkling eyes of the states-
man contracted slightly. He drew for-
ward in his chair.

"How old are you?" he demanded,
with startling abruptness.
The interviewer writhed in his chair
and blushed, and admitted an age which
caused him to blush the more.
"Ah-h-h," murmured the honorable
representative, "then you have not yet
reached the age when you know the
true value to be placed upon rumor? Is
it not so?"

The interviewer flushed a beautiful
bright red and began to babble silly
things about the beautiful spring trees
budding so beautifully on the beautiful
lawn.

"The flowers that bloom in the spring,
truly, have nothing to do with the case,"
gently warbled Minister Wu.

"Speaking metaphorically, did you fall
from the water wagon?" asked the in-
terviewer after having partially recov-
ered his composure.
"How did you speak?" queried Min-
ister Wu.
"I said," began the interviewer grand-
ly, "speaking metaphorically—"

"Now, speak in English," urged Min-
ister Wu pleasantly.
Then a soft reflective light settled
in his eye. He seemed to be looking
back over the vista of many gastro-
nomically mispent years.

"Two years ago," he ruminated, "re-
verted to a simple life and a diet
which would agree with me. I found
that meat was bad. I stopped it. So
did I stop wines. All kinds and classes
of wines. I ate nuts and fruit. You
have no idea how much enjoyment can
be assimilated from nuts and fruit!"

Not One Glass.
"But didn't you tamper with just one
small glass of—"

"Not a glass," said Minister Wu
firmly, "not a drop. Not an infinites-
imal section of a drop. And I feel
better. Is your father living?"

The interviewer jumped in startled
surprise, and replied in the affirmative.
How is your appetite?
The interviewer assured the august
representative of China that it was still
able to perform those functions for
which it had been created.
"And your father's appetite?"
The interviewer remembered that ac-
cording to the latest bulletins this was
also in good condition.

Yes, He Drank—Appollinaris.
"So you did not drink?" he questioned
desperately of the smiling Minister Wu.
"Do not misquote me," said the witty
Minister Wu. "I did not say I did not
drink. On the contrary, I did drink.
But I drank water, Appollinaris water."
The interviewer, feeling befuddled,
threw a stealthy glance at his hat, then
picking it up moved toward the door.
"Come again," requested Minister Wu
gently, "and we will talk temperance."
Then he turned and galloping up the
stairs, two at a time, disappeared
through a side door.

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